

...Ritchie Defeats Cross---Virginia Holds Scrimmage...

IN THE WAKE OF THE GAME

By Guy Malbert

One of the greatest little games yet devised is that of choosing football champions upon comparative scores. It is almost as satisfying as proving, that because a certain dark-skinned individual overstepped the bounds of propriety and decency, according to all well-established moral codes, he thereby relinquished his title to supremacy in the land of swat. Still, as a game at this peculiarly trying time of year, it is highly amusing, if not particularly instructive or conclusive.

One may prove almost anything, and, conversely, one may prove absolutely nothing. Comes now our esteemed friend, the Washington Post, with the startling information that because the University of Virginia has found comparatively little opposition from its football adversaries, and has run up comparatively large scores against all, with the exception of Georgia, it is manifestly proven that Virginia's schedule has been nothing like as severe or as telling as Georgetown's—all of this as an introduction to the football game between these two institutions next Saturday in Washington.

The method of reaching the conclusion is not so wonderful, but the conclusion—well, let's let it. Here's the argument in a nutshell: Virginia has won the Virginia Military Institute, University of South Carolina and Vanderbilt by overwhelming scores—37 to 7, 54 to 0, and 34 to 0, respectively—and has played one close game, University of Georgia, being returned victor two touchdowns to one. Georgetown has been beaten by the Navy, Carolina A. & M., Carlisle, and lastly by West Virginia Wesleyan, the last defeat coming last Saturday, on the very eve of the big game with the Orange and Blue. From this statement of fact our Washington friend draws the conclusion that the teams met by Virginia must be infinitely weaker than the teams met by Georgetown.

It is highly entertaining, even amusing, but listen to this: Navy defeated North Carolina A. & M. 76 to 0, and Carolina A. & M. won from the Hilltoppers. Get it? The best Michigan, conquerors of Cornell, could do against the Commodores was 23 to 2, yet Virginia, with an easy schedule, managed to win from the Commodores 34 to 0. Our same youthful drawer of conclusions avers that A. & M. is a team made up of veterans, well coached and learned in football lore. All of which is true, and probably accounts for the defeat administered to the Washingtonians by the Farmers, yet this same team of veterans, conquerors of Georgetown, was defeated by Virginia Military Institute, which proved vastly easy prey to Virginia. West Virginia Wesleyan may have a team of wonderful men, but in the football world the Keystone State's aggregation has never been seriously considered as of championship calibre heretofore.

The whole trouble with our young friend and brother in state-filling these wearying days, is that he has looked at the situation from the wrong angle. No amount of palaver or that sort can convince the seeing that Georgetown on paper has as good an eleven, or that that eleven has made as good a showing this season as has Virginia's, no more than it could be proved last year that Virginia, on the eve of the championship battle, measured up to anything like the standard of Georgetown. Yet in the game of 1912 Virginia very nearly tied the Hilltoppers, and it was only because Harry Costello and his educated toe form a whole team by themselves that the Virginians' colors were trailed.

The fact of the matter is this: Virginia and Georgetown are going to meet in what will be the deciding game for the Southern championship, and this is said advisedly. Further, unless we miss our guess, it is going to be one of the closest and certainly one of the most fiercely contested of any game in the South. The whole point is that when Virginia and Georgetown meet the twenty-two youngsters engaged become for the period of play veritable supermen, imbued with a spirit born of the rivalry of years, and unwilling to suffer defeat until it is cruelly thrust upon them. It has not been unknown in battles between these two great schools that the better team lost, largely because of overanxiety and many times because of overconfidence.

In only one statement was the commentator actually correct. When he says that Georgetown will have by far the best line-up of the season on Saturday, we cannot question it. Georgetown, like Virginia, trains largely for this one game, though Virginia, this year at least, had its attention divided through the Vanderbilt contest. Still, it is going to be a grand struggle, but Georgetown has not been underestimated, nor can it be maintained that Virginia has met weaker foes than the Blue and Gray. Virginia has a wonderful football team this year, wonderful from whatever standpoint, and if Georgetown can win it will prove nothing so much as that the coaches in Washington have been able to whip what started out as a weak outfit into an organization capable of defeating the very best eleven in the South.

We are constantly in receipt of letters asking why we do not consider Washington and Lee as a rival of Virginia for football honors this season. We have never said that we did not consider the Generals as a formidable football team. Fortunately, there will be a basis of comparison. Washington and Lee defeated Carolina last Saturday 14 to 0. Unless Virginia can top that score Washington and Lee must be given serious consideration in rating the teams for the championship. By the same token, assuming that Virginia defeats Georgetown, the Southern championship may be chosen with more accuracy this season than ever before. The Auburn-Vanderbilt game in this instance gives the standard for comparison. If Auburn defeats the Commodores better than 24 to 0, then Virginia must rate below the Alabamians. As we said at the outset, comparative scores frequently turn out pitfalls for the unwary to fall into, but lacking anything better, they are the one best bet upon which to base an estimate.

However, leaving everything else out of the question, after having watched the Virginia eleven, we are willing to go on record as pronouncing it not only one of the best in the country, but probably the very best eleven ever turned out in the South, and in this we have the support of Dan McGugin, coach of the Vanderbilt team, who made the unqualified statement that, given a pair of ends as good as he had on his eleven, Virginia could beat Michigan, and could give a good account of itself in any company.

When Randolph-Macon gathers here Saturday afternoon to slightly moisten Richmond College in its chase after the championship cup of the Eastern Virginia Intercollegiate Association, a game that should stir the redness in every human being this side of the freezing point will result. Coach Dobson talks little, but he has accomplished almost the unbelievable, assembling a team and building a machine out of the crudest sort of material—a team with defensive strength and a punch when least expected. The two games won by the Spiders have been won in the second half, after they were utterly routed in the earlier periods. The Yellow Jackets, on the other hand, have always been plucky, and they are handled by one of the best teachers in this section, Reiss, who has led them to three championships. Some game, is about the way we should characterize it.

Since neither Princeton nor Harvard would number the players, it is up to the smaller colleges to blaze the trail, as has been the case in almost all of the reforms wrought in the great college game. Never in the history of the sport has public approval and public patronage been so essential, except in the games played in the popular Eastern centres. But more to the point, under the present rules, with substitutions made at a rapid-fire rate, it is impossible for the expert reporter, much less the inept witness, to follow the plays of the players. Proof of this is the fact that, in the reports of the games between the larger colleges and universities, where the metropolitan dailies have each furnished different names for the stars of the conflicts. Some reform is necessary, and since the rules make little else to do now, why not let them take up this question and make it mandatory for the eleven to designate the men, so even those who run may read.

Report from the game Saturday between A. & M. and V. P. I. shows that the total receipts were \$1,279, which, at the prices charged, 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1—shows that the crowd very nearly approximated 7,000 people, the estimate we made. It was largely experimental, this game, but it proved that Richmond wanted it. We hope the game is to be an annual affair. It certainly should be, and Richmond is ready to welcome and give financial support to other games of like importance.

HILLTOPPERS EXPECT TO PLAY GREAT GAME AGAINST VIRGINIA

COSTELLO WILL BE BACK CAPTAIN CARTER RECOVERS

Doughty Captain of Blue and Gray Kicks Eighteen Field Goals.

Washington, D. C., November 10.—That Georgetown will have its full strength in the game with Virginia on the Hilltop next Saturday became more and more apparent as the time for the big classic approaches. Captain Harry Costello is far from the "down and out" individual that some would have it. "Butsey" Barron is fully recovered from the injury to his knee and will be out in togs on the varsity field to-morrow afternoon.

Of the remaining members of the squad who are granted a chance to break into the game at one time or another, every one is reported on the edge. Just how ridiculous glaring reports which have been made actually are, was shown in the workout on the Hilltop today. The clever little fellow, whose individual efforts have been the main factor in the defeat of Virginia for three seasons, was the first one on the field. He had no sooner joined to the centre of the gridiron from all distances and angles. Had a Virginia coach been present at the time, it would have been a sight reminiscent, but none too pleasant for him, of a child's attempts to kick the ball over the top of a goal post.

Practice to-day lasted from 2:30 until 5:30 o'clock, and was confined for the greater part to a thorough signal drill. Costello ran the team through the greater part of the time, and it begins to look as if he will be used there against Virginia. Several experiments have been tried, but none seems to have proved satisfactory. Several plans have been suggested, but nothing definite is expected until a day or two before the game.

Some time was devoted to breaking up forward passes. In Saturday's game against West Virginia Wesleyan, this play practically gave the visitors the game. The coaches realize that Virginia has a stack of forward pass formations all newly piled away, and for this reason are going to drill their charges in methods of breaking them up.

The squad of coaches was increased to-day with the arrival of "Mike" Condit, a former all-Southern center, who spent some time with Harry Kelley, who will probably play center against Virginia. From this out former star of the Blue and Gray are expected to arrive in numbers greater than in past seasons. They will be welcomed, and their suggestions given due consideration.

The squad of coaches was increased to-day with the arrival of "Mike" Condit, a former all-Southern center, who spent some time with Harry Kelley, who will probably play center against Virginia. From this out former star of the Blue and Gray are expected to arrive in numbers greater than in past seasons. They will be welcomed, and their suggestions given due consideration.

Turner-Albright Meet on Friday

One Albright, the world's heavyweight champion wrestler and holder of the P. & G. Gazette belt, will give Joe Turner, former champion, a chance to win back his belt and title Friday night when they meet in a match made at the Academy of Music. This will be the third time these two giants have met in Richmond.

Those who want to get good seats had better order at once as the advance sale started off with a rush yesterday, when the box office opened.

Report from the game Saturday between A. & M. and V. P. I. shows that the total receipts were \$1,279, which, at the prices charged, 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1—shows that the crowd very nearly approximated 7,000 people, the estimate we made. It was largely experimental, this game, but it proved that Richmond wanted it. We hope the game is to be an annual affair. It certainly should be, and Richmond is ready to welcome and give financial support to other games of like importance.

Well From Vanderbilt Injuries. Squad Practices Many of Georgetown's Plays.

Charlottesville, Va., November 10.—Virginia's football coaches and the few players who journeyed to Washington and Lynchburg Saturday to see Georgetown and North Carolina in action, gathered on Lambeth Field this afternoon in sight of the snow-capped Blue Ridge Mountains, and began final preparations for the annual battle with the Blue and Gray on Saturday. Although the temperature was near the freezing point, and a cold wind blew the length of the gridiron, the squad was kept on the jump for nearly two hours.

Several of the plays used by Georgetown on Saturday were given the second team, and these were tried out against the regulars in a lively scrimmage, which lasted over half an hour. Assault after assault was made on the varsity line, but in nearly every instance the scrubs were repulsed. The splendid showing made by the forwards was very pleasing, especially when it was remembered that to-day's was the first real scrimmage since the contest with Vanderbilt ten days ago.

Captain Carter, who was kicked in the side in the game with the Commodores, appears to have recovered entirely, judging from his performance to-day. In fact, the week of almost absolute rest seems to have done the entire team a world of good. The men are now apparently in fit condition to stand up under a few days of real hard work. From the way they behaved the biting wind to-day, they appear anxious to get into the game, and the sooner the better.

Left Half Mayer, who has been handled with kid gloves since the Vanderbilt game, appeared on the field in uniform for the first time since that battle, and was warmly greeted by his teammates. Of course, he did not participate in the scrimmage, but went through the signal drill and gave every evidence of being himself once more. Barring further injury, he will no doubt be found in the line-up when the referee's whistle blows on the Hilltop gridiron on Saturday.

Brown put up a clever game at center to-day in the absence of Jett White, who had his hand stepped on and cut during practice last week, showed considerable speed in getting down the field under punts. His hand is still bandaged, however.

The regulars were given very little opportunity to-day to show their strength on the offensive. In fact, in the scrimmages of the next three days more attention will be given to developing an even stronger defense than was presented against Vanderbilt. Head Coach Warren told the players to-day that Georgetown was capable of putting up a much stiffer battle than she did on Saturday.

Seniors-Turner, forward; Tyler, forward; Duke, center; Baker, guard; Finck, guard.

Seniors-Turner, forward; Tyler, forward; Duke, center; Baker, guard; Finck, guard.

Seniors-Turner, forward; Tyler, forward; Duke, center; Baker, guard; Finck, guard.

CAMBRIDGE MEN "THINK IT OVER"

Mahan Was Only Varsity Man to Practice With Second Team Yesterday.

Cambridge, Mass., November 10.—This was the varsity day of rest, as far as the regular men were concerned, with the exception of Eddie Mahan. Coach Haughton preferred to give his pupils a day to "think it over" and rest in before starting the final two weeks of practice in preparation for the Yale game.

The substitutes and the second team reported at the stadium to-day with Eddie Mahan, the only varsity player among them. Mahan came through the Princeton game in excellent condition, and the coaches felt that the hard work would have no ill effects upon the speedy back.

Ritchie went to his home in Everett to find solitude and comfort inside the walls of his mother's home, for no rest for the weary can be had to-day or to-night in the college dormitories.

Young and Miles Scheduled for Positions on All-South Atlantic Team.

Lexington, Va., November 10.—The regulars were awarded with a day of idleness for the victory over North Carolina Saturday. The third team engaged in signal drill, forming several new formations in a hurry of snow. The Generals returned without injury. The leading nation of Young, Miller and Miles entered Washington and Lee and it is generally forecast that Young and Miller will be given an All-South Atlantic position. But two scrimmages are scheduled for the general depart for Charleston to meet West Virginia.

Farrell Absent; Board Can't Meet

Columbia, G. November 10.—Members of the national board of arbitration, the court of minor baseball leagues, were unable to hold their first session to-night as intended because of the failure of the National Association Secretary, J. H. Farrell, who is expected to arrive in Columbia to-day.

Texas Varsity Downs Oklahoma

Houston, Tex., November 10.—The University of Texas claimed the Southwestern football championship to-night as a result of a victory over the University of Oklahoma here to-day 13 to 0.

Still Lightweight Champion

Still Lightweight Champion

Still Lightweight Champion

Still Lightweight Champion

Still Lightweight Champion

Still Lightweight Champion

Still Lightweight Champion

Still Lightweight Champion

RITCHIE MAINTAINS HIS RIGHT TO TITLE BY WHIPPING CROSS

In Bloody and Furious Battle Lightweight Champion Outpoints Sturdy East Side Dentist—Crowd Brought to Its Feet by Whirlwind Conflict.

Madison Square Garden, New York, November 10.—Willie Ritchie, lightweight champion, to-night outpointed Leach Cross, of New York, in ten rounds of the fiercest milling ever seen in this city.

Both men fought like wounded tigers from the tap of the gong, and Ritchie won only through his showing in the last two rounds of which wind battling during which he landed some terrific punches against the face and body of Cross.

The fight was perhaps the bloodiest ever staged in New York. One in which both men were covered with blood from the waist down from the fourth round on, and fast and furious that the crowd went on its feet yelling like mad men during every moment of the fighting.

The first and seventh rounds were even. The second, sixth and eighth went to Cross, while Ritchie won out in the third, fourth, fifth and ninth and tenth, but only by slight margins, except in the ninth when he scored a clean knockdown, one for the count nine, and followed with another for a count of three. In this round Ritchie landed a heavy left on Cross's jaw, and he had barely got to his feet when the champion drove him against the ropes and sent him to the mat again, accomplishing this trick with lefts to Cross's jaw.

To many it looked as though Cross in going to the mat was executing a bit of his famous stalling. The smashes Ritchie sent against his rival's jaw looked like they were intended to tell an ox. Cross, however, showed wonderful recuperative powers after his second knockdown, and rushed Ritchie in the early part of the round.

In the fifth, Cross raised a bump on Ritchie's head, and half closed one of his eyes, sending the blood gushing from Ritchie's mouth and nose and backing him against the ropes repeatedly.

The East Side contingent flupored Cross to land the blow that would have brought the championship to New York. But Cross lacked the moribund wallop both men began the final round as badly battered up as any men that ever swapped punches, but each made a game and desperate effort, swinging every ounce of their waning strength into play. For half the round it seemed an even affair, but Ritchie's endurance powers won the round and the fight for him. Had Cross been able to stem the Ritchie onslaught in the final ninety seconds of the tenth round he would have earned a draw.

Cross was first to strike, swinging a right, followed a few seconds later by Ritchie. The Cross supporters gave their idol a rousing welcome and then accorded an equal ovation to Ritchie. The announced weights were at 9 p. m. Ritchie, 131 1/4; Cross, 134 1/2; ringside weights were announced: Ritchie, 137; Cross, 137.

The crowd was something of a disappointment to the promoters. It was expected that the Garden would be filled to its capacity. The \$1 gallery seats and the \$1 ringside boxes were jammed, but many of the intermediate priced seats were vacant when the big fight began. It looked like an 8,000 crowd.

In the first preliminary, a six-round affair, Willis Doyle, weighing 115 pounds, outpointed Jimmy Taylor, 118. The second preliminary, also a six-round slugging match, was won by Joe Moore, 154 pounds, who slightly shaded Joe Mooney, at the same weight.

In the semifinal, Walter Brooks, weighing 127, fought Joe Stacey, weighing 126, in a fast and furious ten-round bout.

First round—Cross swung a right at Ritchie's head, and Ritchie swung a wild spring for Cross's head. Cross rushed Ritchie, and they clinched. Ritchie swung to Cross's head, and Cross came back with a right swing that landed on Ritchie's head. Ritchie swung a left at Cross's head, and Cross drove the champ to the ropes with rights and lefts. They clinched, broke, and Ritchie swung an uppercut. The Cross came back with a right swing that caught Ritchie in the mouth. Cross then drove Ritchie against the ropes and hammered him several times.

Second round—Ritchie landed a left against Cross's body, and Cross backed him around and drove him across the ring, raining blows on Ritchie's face and body. They clinched in the center of the ring, and Ritchie crashed one on Cross's jaw. Cross blocked the blow, and they clinched. Cross swung for the head, and the crowd was wild. Ritchie swung and landed a jab on Ritchie's nose, and Ritchie swung back at the mat. He jumped up quickly, and Cross was waiting for him with a left swing and a right jab. Ritchie came back with several smashes at Cross's head and body, and the referee's punch blackened Cross's eye. Cross led with a right, and Ritchie came back with a heavy right, flooring Cross for the count of nine. He got up, and Ritchie drove him across the ring, and he felt, taking the count of three. Ritchie drew him against the ropes and battered him from pillar to post. Cross was fighting desperately, and staggered under the ring, and it looked like a sure knockout for Ritchie, when all of a sudden Cross came back and fought Ritchie for an even basis for the rest of the round. Ritchie's round.

Fourth round—Ritchie sent two lefts against Cross's nose, and Cross came back with a straight jab at Ritchie's mouth. Cross made a vicious swing at Ritchie, which the champion ducked. They clinched, and Ritchie sent a left against Cross's jaw, and Cross came back with a full hard right that drove Ritchie to the ropes. Both men were going at it hammer and tongs in the center of the ring, with Ritchie doing the most punching, and Cross appearing groggy. It was apparent to everybody that Cross was doing some of his famous stalling. Towards the end of the round, he rushed Ritchie, and there was an even exchange of blows. Ritchie's round.

Fifth round—They clinched at the start, and then Ritchie sent a hard right to Cross's mouth. Cross then sent a hard right to Ritchie's mouth, and he backed away. Ritchie sent a right to Cross's mouth, and Cross returned two rights to Ritchie's nose. The blood flowed, and the men were fighting desperately, while the crowd

WHEATLEY BEAGLES LAND FIRST PRIZE

Take Championship Cup at Field Trials, With Dugannon Pack Second.

Charlottesville, Va., November 10.—At the field trials of the National Beagle Club of America, now being held near Shadwell, this country, the national challenge cup for beagles, the "Dugannon Beagle," owned by Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans, was won by Wheatley Beagles, owned by H. C. Phillips, of Richmond. The Dugannon Beagle, owned by Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans, was won by Wheatley Beagles, owned by H. C. Phillips, of Richmond.

Performance and show qualities of the beagles were the points for the cup. The cup, which is to be won three times, is the property of the National Beagle Club, the gift of William G. Rockefeller, president of the club.

Other prizes today were: Packs of eight (four couples)—First, Wheatley Beagles, H. C. Phillips, of Richmond; second, Dugannon Beagle, Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans; third, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fourth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fifth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; sixth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; seventh, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; eighth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; ninth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; tenth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains.

Packs of four (two couples), fifteen inches—First, Dugannon Beagle, Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans; second, Dugannon Beagle, Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans; third, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fourth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fifth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; sixth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; seventh, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; eighth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; ninth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; tenth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains.

Packs of four (two couples), fifteen inches—First, Dugannon Beagle, Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans; second, Dugannon Beagle, Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans; third, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fourth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fifth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; sixth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; seventh, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; eighth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; ninth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; tenth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains.

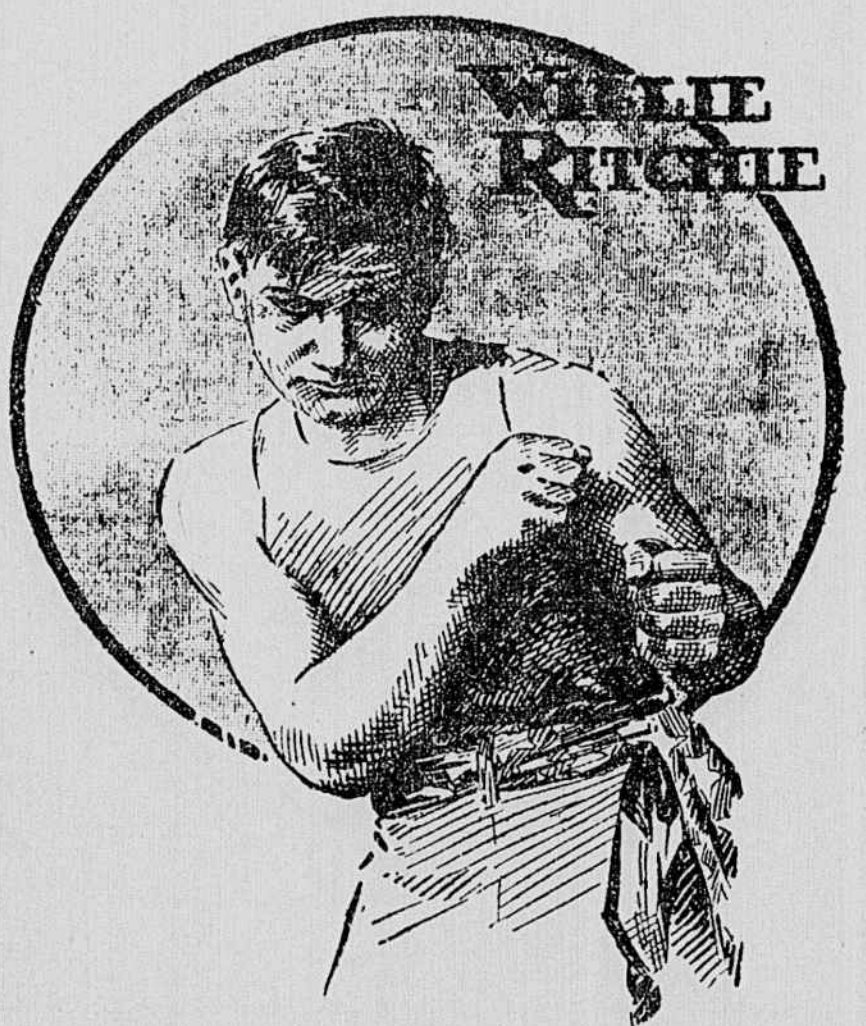
Packs of four (two couples), fifteen inches—First, Dugannon Beagle, Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans; second, Dugannon Beagle, Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans; third, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fourth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fifth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; sixth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; seventh, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; eighth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; ninth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; tenth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains.

Packs of four (two couples), fifteen inches—First, Dugannon Beagle, Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans; second, Dugannon Beagle, Dr. J. H. Dugannon, of New Orleans; third, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fourth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; fifth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; sixth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; seventh, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; eighth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; ninth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains; tenth, High Ace Beagles, R. H. Munford, of the Plains.

BOSCH MAGNETOS **BOSCH PLUGS** **STROMBERG CARBURETOR** **STEWARD-WARNER SPEEDOMETER SERVICE STATION** **VULCANIZING PLANT** **RUBBER TIRES**

DALLAS A. SMAYER & CO.
808 W. BROAD ST.
RICHMOND, VA.

OFFICIAL REPAIR STATIONS FOR
Bosch Magnetos and Coils, Stromberg Carburetors, Steward-Warner Speedometers.



Tyber's
INCORPORATED—375
CINCINNATI, OHIO